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AMERICA

— OR —

The Hope of Mankind.

BY

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Creation.
Sun and Earth.
A Fragrant Flower.
The Medicinal Plant.
America.
The Great Pacific Railroad.

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Creation.

ETERNITY'S commencement ! ! !
O mortal, pray cease thy lament,
Souls of the godly shall praise
The Creator of systems and righteous ways;
From within their own hearts extending,
Their flights to Homeward are wending.
And live in hope and in charity's love,
In faith of His glory, here and above,
That God now dwells within you;
Thy reason is godly to know,
Happy thy life in His presence,
Sweet conscience good actions pretense.
Enough the Universe in evolutions sighs,
Speeds eternally the throng of lives
Upon our own burning globe transparent,
In firmament to other worlds translucent,
Through space ethereal and infinite
As one of myriad stars appearing;
From afar its brilliant light returning
To us, intensified! Is changing
Into Heavenly Love, reflexing,
His above, in all existing constellations shining,
Now here all atoms piercing;

Life's presence in us reaching
Transmutes, is our soul, the godly light creating;
Love to be good and acting right,
Hast thou the Father forever in sight.
Who gave you memory of thy past,
Inveils thy future beyond the minute, last?
If not the godly light,
Brighter than your earthly sight
In thee were ever shining;
Love to be His, is His beseeching,
Each as party, to the charter
Of the vessel at sea,
Before the storm is to flee
From the dangerous cliffs
To the safe harbor, He gives
To the intrepid and valorous steering,
Each minute the wind may be veering;
Perish the vessel, but safe are the souls
When done is thy duty, in sight are the shoals.
The presence merely dots eternal time,
A living death at Heaven's shrine
Is your delight who godly lives,
Has endless life, who always gives
To Him his thanks who lives within,
While I am here, points there come in.
Be charitable, good and kind,
To all who be of every mind,
Are here thy brethren, all
In him to live and to receive the call

To others voluntarily extend
Their good, which shall befriend
A widened circle of the human mass,
Until at last the world to class
Their countless lives in a bliss of moment,
The next above! To be content.

Sun and Earth.

THE brilliant Sun, in glory resting,
Of worlds consumed, anew are forming
Eternally in spaces, either
Of Heaven's own transfer,
Issuing intensest heat,
Diffusing warmth and light to greet
Universal systems, countless globes,
Guiding life to far-away abodes;
Its distance to this world beneath,
As ours is to constellations myth.
Almighty God, to suns and matter, is
Eternal love to all creation His,
To our Earth daily rotating,
Defiling before it, presenting
Her spherical body to sight,
The surface exposed receiving the light.
Great is the bliss,
Sweet is the kiss

Of constant love,
Consummate above.
From the morning sun searing
Attracting, surveying,
With steadfast gaze,
The distant haze;
Enfolding the globe's
Firmamental abode;
As she is moving in orbit,
By vapors inveiled yet,
In darkness completely enshrouded,
When dense are the clouds and amassed.
Rain pouring in torrents,
Drenching, deluging contents,
Fertilizing the crust of the Earth
Entirely without it in dearth.
At its height the tempest is raging,
Fearfully the thunder is roaring,
Flashes the lightning, igniting;
Conscience rueing,
Forgiveness sueing,
Of thy soul in the grief;
Repentance—as mercy—makes anguish but brief;
Salvation is thine, by bravely amending
Thy ways, to labor attending,
Useful to you, and others
Near you are brothers,
Appreciating intentions well meant,
Best seen in good actions well sent.
Value the mite as a gift bestowed,

Showing the heart within you is moved—
By the power of will is charity proved.
Contrary currents are tossing,
Tearing and lifting
The scintillating orb through space,
The vacuum refilled, time rolling apace,
Truly, demurely,
Onwardly, surely,
Daily rotates our terrestrial globe
In its assigned abode;
Circling the Sun,
To the glory of God—His will be done!
And the Sun's greeting
Is destined of reaching,
With warmth and light,
Gradually, all Earth and water in sight;
Heralding the day by dispersing,
Dissolving, condensing
Exhalations and gases
Into dew-drop masses,
As diamonds shining,
Are settling, encircling
The innocent brow, white as the snow,
Skirting the garb in its emerald glow
Of beautiful Earth's entire conclave,
Independent rejoicing, nowhere a slave;
And good and bad of the human existing,
Anointed with reason inspired, are thanking
The Creator of Suns and of light,
Of warmth and of love in its might,

For his mercy of hearts fond are to give,
Here to his children, in Him are to live.
Intense is the glow
Fleeting below;
Carrying delight
From myriads might,
Of dazzling rays,
Through fiery ways,
In infinite space abating
Into genial air for the living.
And the splendor of light of the days,
Chasing from hill-tops the purpling rays,
Embracing the forest, the field, and the meadow,
Coaxing the insect from shadowy furrow
Mantling the linnet, after his bath,
Smoothing his feathers, is singing at last,
Free and independent as the eagle,
Above him in circle,
Is soaring and eyeing
The Spectre of Man! persistently trying
To navigate aerial regions,
Encompassing time, and their passions,
Productive of good for the living,
The body submissively following
Genius, wherever is guiding,
(*Vide!* the venerable Seward Alaska is reaching,)
The search after wisdom's content,
Which the tenor of life shall present.
Thus the globe in daily rotating,
From the meridian sun absenting

One section of Earth,
Is others presenting in dearth;
Behind us approaching,
Expecting and needing,
The powerful rays,
Brightening their ways,
United, are eastwardly moving,
Upon the home of the mortal remaining—
Shows us the sweetness,
Divine will, completeness,
Of the virtue "benevolence."
Render assistance
To others existing,
Helpless are living,
May'st thou give,
That they can live.
A trifle are millions, and scarce,
Where millions are trifles on Earth,
Thine is the heart and the wealth to give
The stranger who needs—let live,
Until the Earth is weaned from light,
Each section gratefully parting the sight;
Their plains and prairies—the mountains at last—
Bidding adieu to the day held fast
In their snowy embrace,
A merciful grace
To the belated, in twilight, from home,
In valleys where hut and the dome
Shelter the weary, securely resting
In God, for the night, as Father is watching.

A Fragrant Flower.

1.

A FLOWER blooms, its charms bespeak
God's care and mine to love it;
It bows its face so sweet and meek,
From every swarthy summit.

2.

In summer, when cool foliage dense,
Is screening it so truly,
You know it well in all the glens
From sister playmates surely.

3.

Its redolence, a mighty dowry,
Bestowed by Heaven's father;
Which is a wealth no worldly glory,
Without true heart can gather.

4.

Will gentle zephyrs playfully,
Make known its lone existence;
The world admires carelessly,
Where Love has no subsistence.

5.

The summer gone, it is no more,
Nor can you find the spot;
Its fragrance led to it before,
And now! Small deeds of heart your lot.

6.

May be next year, its climbing up a grave,
Enclosed by wealth in mortar;
Its odor sweet do angels crave,
To carry Love immortal.

The Medicinal Plant.

A PLANT of tiny growth will speak
Of worlds beyond, of wisdom which we seek,
Its life is there, it 's born to wither,
The root to live! while souls go hither,
Why is it here? contemporaneously,
Near me to live, and I should boldly
Deprive of life what is divine,
Within my reach destroy to lengthen thine?
And firmly rooted in the sacred soil,
The earth in ever constant toil
To germinate and bring to life,
Should I mutilate, adding to strife?
What is decreed, and surely is
Inimitable here, designs of His
Think serviceable, Heavenly trust,
Because in ashes lives all earth's crust?
Each being to the chaos mass,
Eternity to the hour-glass,
A noble deed to outward bliss,
A thought in swiftness to an infant's kiss;
The plant benefactor in the fullest sense,
Has neither charms nor redolence,
Is born within periphery
Of visage mine to visions glory;
Its usefulness attention craved,
From birds or insects knowing to be saved.
Observing this the Indians of yore,
Beyond the flood's remote tradition core,

Instinctively in surety applied
The plant, as remedy for hurts allied,
With pain from wounds in time of war,
Pursuit of chase or other accidents debar,
All imitation of a pachydermal fury,
Innate in man in whom mercy
Had not applied the break;
Subduing passions through religions make,
Hindering wrath to plunge headlong
God's images into death, which shall belong
To life as guard o'er every soul's salvation.
Thus from pain arose warm gratitude,
(As well as barbarous servitude;)
The Indians delight at vanquished pain,
Unloosening his freedom's chain,
Plucked herbs, preserving plants to ponder
O'er the marvelous, what is divine is yonder;
Onward sped the reputation
Of a plant's innate power of consolation,
Until shrunk up to dust became
Both without record of their fame.
By the world's sublunary sway,
Myth and legend became order of the day,
Superstition's bigotry,
Cruelties and depot's rivalry,
With lucid intervals at last,
Of knowledge's gleaming light to cast
A furtive glance at tiny plants,
Inland greening or on ocean's sands,
Until Apollo rose the pagan's God of Physic,
And Theophrastus botanized in Greece and Egypt,
Æsculapius had saved the life of Hippolitus,
Was Physic taught by Paracelsus.
Science made a plant's true worth imperishable,
The plant itself, of life inestimable,

Wherever decks the earth, the loving floor
Shall by it, benefit the rich and poor;
At any time at any place arise
New men, new plants to pluralize;
Ancient wisdom, by additional research
To prolong a life, at best to perch
Upon the higher branches of the presence
Of the tree of life's existence,
Ever green to mortals millions,
Ever adding ages legions
To its imperishable roots,
The love of God to offshoots,
By suns assisted and by air,
The one to see, and by its glare
Breathe the other to deserve,
The reasoning power and the nerve
To stand the trials of a life,
Made by ourselves as unrife,
In wisdom comprehending
The proper use of our senses tending
Towards confusion in selection
Of what is good for life's protection,
As far as minutes are concerned
Of what a centenarian has gained;
A better knowledge than the rest.
Who end their life without true test
Of a mortals power of endurance,
Yet is the child superior of innocence,
Before him goes atoning parent's sins,
Preserved alike are both in Heaven's regions;
For death is knowledge of the fact
That life in him is never ending and malefactors sacked;
Prove human laws infringe upon divine,
Instead of life long caging, slay penitence sublime.

America.

1

FROM the confines of two oceans
Rises the nation of men,
Herald of Freedom's emotions,
To the oppressed in their den.

2

Piercing the darkness of ages,
Reaches the light of the free;
Independent forever to races,
Allied with us to Thee.

3

United, are happy at home,
In this land of Liberty's choice;
Acknowledge the good which, alone,
Can quicken the heart to rejoice.

4

The mind is directing exertion,
Labor is gladly performed;
Morals shall free from coercion,
A life by senses misruled.

5

Virtues encircle the cottage—
The palace's widened aisle;
Humanity severing bondage,
Intolerance welded awhile.

6

Prize highly the gift of the poor,
  Of noble intentions—assurance
Only the Union is strong to allure
  The world to Freedom's procurance.

7

Learn from the people the secret,
  Where wisdom is hid among,
That thy thoughts to motives concrete,
  In tune with thy mirthful song.

8

If actions be bright as the day,
  Warm is the shake of the hand;
Shall usefulness bloom in May?
  Persevere in labor, and love this land.

The Great Pacific Railroad,

AND ITS

IMMEDIATE EFFECTS UPON CALIFORNIA AS A MANUFACTURING STATE, AND UPON SAN FRANCISCO AS THE WESTERN CARRIER OF THE UNITED STATES COMMERCE TO ASIA AND TO OCEANICA.

THE following poem conveys a strong impression of the manifest destiny of America—not only as the hope of oppressed mankind, but by the application of steam—the harbinger of charity, to six hundred millions of Asiatics. The entire Asia has never voluntarily traded with us, because the Chinese demanded material proofs of the superiority of our civilization over theirs, which we did not give lucidly enough.

My idea is, that we here in America must now commence manufacturing by steam their ANTEDILUVIAN PATTERNS and sell them to the Chinese at a profit, to the great astonishment of both.

If we thus benefit them materially, they will speedily sympathize with us generally, and not only enrich us and the entire civilized world, but themselves become votaries to it.

1.

Onward rolls the avalanche,
  Westward flows the mighty stream,
Of the greatest worldly branch,
  Of mankind's—nations' dream.

2.

From New York, the eastern station,
  From Chicago's central strength,
Collects the progress of the nation,
  To amass in San Francisco's length.

3.

Westward bound has civilization spread,
From western Asia to Europe's steppes;
From Europe to America was lead
Around the globe to Asia's adepts.

4.

Four hundred millions of the race,
Now in reach by one month steam,
Shall compare what we can trace,
Of progress since the Bible's gleam.

5.

Be assured of Freedom's right,
Vested in the soul of each;
Stretching farther than their genii might,
Nor worship of the sky can reach.

6.

Strong in will, ability and wealth,
Superior in religion, civilization's hope,
Shall we convince, and not by stealth,
With China, larger than all Europe, cope.

7.

To benefit four hundred millions
Is to enlarge the civilized world;
Not only we, but mankind's legions
Shall then rejoice, and sheathe the sword.

8.

To the Chinese to prove that we are wiser,
Is to convince them through their pockets;
Thus steam must be the strong adviser,
Its whistle our progress sockets.

9.

Blessed be its vastest quickening power,
Which, next to love, is truly our own;
Fraternally we live and shower
Constant happiness through its blessings known.

10.

Immense the commerce flowing Westward,
  Small in return the fear of inundation;
Their exclusiveness is antedeluvian windward,
  Unconcerned by emigration.

11.

While, when here, whoever is of mankind
  Is always welcome in America;
It is the crib in which the entire human race shall find
  The savior from tyranny: Justicia.

12.

We shall remember that this soil
  Is but tenanted from Almighty God;
Therefore, to circumstances let us adapt, and by it foil
  What is not humane among the human lot.

13.

Adding to work for all upon the spot,
  Discriminating well adaptedness,
In harmony the human lot
  Cements with love their usefulness.

14.

As to the work itself to find,
  At all times steady, well-paid labor;
Is not the genius of America behind
  To push us on to valor?

15.

And gives us now the best of lecture
  Of how to stop the present crisis;
Chinese goods we here must manufacture,
  Rely on steam to cheapen prices.

16.

Instead of losses, shall huge gain
  Redown upon Eureka's million;
In front are we the vanguard to attain
  What moves America in her Westward mission.

17.

New factories arise in all directions,
All laborers benefited by
The hum, support the just reflection,
That we are one beneath the sky.

18.

As to the laborer here, who by his toiling hands,
His love for wife and many children shows;
We shall protect his time and wages where he stands,
Securely his happiness flows.

19.

No umbrage does the merchant take,
At odd demands upon the trade;
But promptly manufactures for his sake,
What shoes and cues suit their parade.

20.

The lesson is a sharp one surely,
To every lukewarm hopeless one;
Who does not now conceive completely,
What's manifest, that will be done.

21.

Quite natural the eastern goods accumulate,
And dollar stores the consequence;
Until we rise and here create,
A Lowell for the World's convenience.

22.

The great Pacific Railroad built,
Is not to alienate, but to unite
All national interests centering in that guild
Which is the World forever, now in sight.

23.

Reflect upon the railroad as main artery,
To diffuse the progress of America;
Shall now unite with Fulton's ocean's mastery,
And course the world from California.

24.

Glorious be thy future, California!
  A new era date from San Francisco;
We shall lead what leads America,
  To mankind shall we progress show.

25.

In order that thy soul retain
  The echo of these hopeful lines,
Ride quickly to the cliffs, and near the Golden Gate remain,
  Until the foaming truth upon you shines.

26.

And if by sunset you still ponder
  Upon the use of the great ocean,
May the lions' roaring thunder
  Aid me, rousing thy emotion.

27.

Is not the Union now on national highway,
  Flooding our dearest home?
The same what Europe did in times away,
  When low tariff laid our interests low.

28.

Draining Eureka of her money,
  Stagnating our manufactories' wake
Between two fires, do we know from hearsay,
  Choose to windward your escape.

29.

One item here, which is not there,
  One genius proving brighter;
They will consume, and we shall bear
  The national debt much lighter.

30.

Similar to what the world would be,
  Without their tea, we readily surmise;
So let us add to Chinese glee,
  What's useful here, will there surprise.

31.

California wheat is destined,
To supersede Borneo rice;
Hark sister States combined,
Beware to raise the price.

32.

Mendocino, Teekalet, and Puget Sound,
Alaska send their forest's spars,
Paying well the voyage round,
To the credit of American tars.

33.

The telegraph connect their hearts,
Steamboats, railroads, speed the friend;
Shall Confucius's shade depart,
And civilization rise, America has sent.

34.

Are not these facts incentives sure,
That genius is called upon
By steam for ever to allure,
Four hundred millions—and it 's done.

35.

Towers highest our worth,
We comprehend the nation's duty;
To the Union give the sunlit oath
Of thy sincerest love, fidelity.

36.

The globe so large and odd of form,
Is like the heart: abode of love;
The one is hid from us beyond the bend of canopy and torn,
The other hides his inmate from above.

37.

Tolerance to love stands in position,
Of an hopeful death to life eternal;
It holds the panacopia in every man's condition,
Which God has filled to shower happiness on all.

38.

To be tolerant, we commence in schools to know
  True knowledge only cultivates the heart;
Not knowledge of the wisdom others show,
  But thou shalt show upon thy own life's chart.

39.

Nor knowledge either of mere theory:
  The living Book of Life among the people practice,
Act in conformity with our institution's glory,
  Live fraternally and you are wise.

40.

If thou viewest America from this sunny hight,
  Your heart all love, your head all light,
Intolerance in you will wean at sight
  Of every myrmidon who bows to might.

NOV. 30.

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